



Still Loving You by CrayCrayTay2

Category: Stranger Things, 2016

Genre: Horror, Romance

Language: English

Characters: Billy H., Dustin H., OC, Steve H.

Pairings: OC/Billy H.

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2019-07-22 09:31:54

Updated: 2019-12-05 07:40:25

Packaged: 2019-12-12 15:19:42

Rating: T

Chapters: 3

Words: 6,237

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: Ever since the events of 1983, Amelia Rollins is trying to get over the past trauma. It doesn't help that she keeps getting nightmares about the Upside Down and its monsters. With that going on, along with a new boy from California antagonizing her best friend that has been distancing from her, it seems like the town of Hawkins can't ever take a break.

1. part 1 -- 1984

THIS IS A REWRITE OF STILL LOVING YOU AND NOVEMBER RAIN

I ONLY OWN AMELIA 'MIA' ROLLINS, TRAVIS ROLLINS, GISELLE ROLLINS, ISABELLA 'IZZY' ROLLINS, GRACE ROLLINS, PARIS TOWNSEND, AND VICTORIA 'TORI' MONTGOMERY

AGAIN, THIS IS BASED OFF OF STILL LOVING YOU BY SCORPIONS

'maybe this world is another planet's hell.'
- ALDOUS HUXLEY

STARRING:

LUCY HALE AS
amelia 'mia' rollins

DACRE MONTGOMERY AS
billy hargrove

ZACHARY LEVI AS
travis rollins

EVANGELINE LILLY AS
giselle rollins

KENDALL VERTES AS
isabella 'izzy' rollins

ALEXANDRA RACHAEL RABE AS
grace rollins

CARLSON YOUNG AS
paris townsend

CHLOE BENNET AS

victoria 'tori' montgomery

WINONA RYDER AS

joyce byers

DAVID HARBOUR AS

jim hopper

FINN WOLFHARD AS

mike wheeler

MILLIE BOBBY BROWN AS

eleven

GATEN MATARAZZO AS

dustin henderson

CALEB MCLAUGHLIN AS

lucas sinclair

NOAH SCHNAPP AS

will byers

SADIE SINK AS

max mayfield

NATALIA DYER AS

nancy wheeler

CHARLIE HEATON AS

jonathan byers

JOE KEERY AS

steve harrington

SEAN ASTIN AS

bob newby

STORY MIXTAPE:

side a

- i. still loving you by scorpions
- ii. faithfully by journey
- iii. rock you like a hurricane by scorpions
- iv. rebel yell by billy idol
- v. fade to black by metallica

side b

- i. lovely by billie eilish and khalid
- ii. november rain by guns 'n roses
- iii. youth gone wild by skid row
- iv. accidentally in love by counting crows
- v. just like heaven by the cure

2. MADMAX

REVIEW TIMEE!1

FairyMaster23: Here's the next update

hanna277: Here's the new chapter. Sorry for the long wait

It's crazy how so much time can go past, but the memories don't fade away.

That was how I felt when I got pulled into the world of second dimensions and the dark secret of Hawkins Laboratory. That was how I felt when I had the pleasure of meeting a broken, yet badass girl, who was used for experimenting, that my sister and her friends found within the woods when looking for the wholesome Will Byers. Almost a year went by where I didn't stop thinking about the Upside Down, Eleven, and the secrets that puts not only my life, but the lives of my family in jeopardy.

"Shit!" I could hear my little sister, Izzy, hiss out, as she is looking furiously through cabinets and drawers within the kitchen. "Hey!" my mom exclaims from upstairs, most likely getting ready for bed, about the profanity that came out of Izzy Rollins's mouth as I stood up from my position on the couch and walked towards Izzy.

Izzy has plans on hanging out with her friends, which consists of Mike Wheeler, Lucas Sinclair, Will Byers, and Dustin Henderson, at the arcade, and because it is located near where I work, I would drop her off, and after 2 hours, she would come across the street to be where I work at. She has done this before, believe me.

"You need quarters, Iz?" I ask her, causing her to face me. "Do you have any?" she asks. "Follow me, twerp." I told her as we went upstairs and I pulled out 2 rolls of quarters. "You better share this with the boys." I told her, handing them to her, as she scoffed. "Knowing Mike, he would probably just steal from his sister." she says, snickering. "Lay off of Mike, Izzy. It's almost been a year." I told her, causing her smile to go down.

El and Izzy had a special connection. It was the first interaction that Izzy had with a girl, without it being either my youngest sister, Grace, or I. Izzy always felt that she wasn't like most girls because of her interests and because of that, she gets harassed and bullied, especially by this one piss-ant named Stacy.

"We should get going. Those arcade games aren't gonna play themselves." Izzy said as she pulled me out of the house and towards my baby blue '82 Chevrolet Cavalier. "Which tape?" I ask her. "Queen, obviously." Izzy replies in a 'duh' tone. I put in the News of the World tape, where *We Will Rock You* blasts out of the stereo.

I pulled up to the Palace Arcade, and I can walk to work from there. "Remember the deal?" I ask. "Yep." Izzy says as we both got out of my car. While Izzy rushes into the arcade, I made my way towards Vinyls, a music store that sells both cassette tapes and vinyl records of any music there is.

I walked in and saw one of my co-workers and one of my good friends, Tori, at the front desk while there was a pack of people here. "Good timing. This place is a madhouse, Mi." Tori says. "You're telling me." I muttered as I got behind the front desk.

Some time has passed by and on cue, Izzy walks in and I hopped onto the counter and sat on it. "Hey, Little Rollins." Tori greeted. "How was the arcade?" I ask her. "It was good. Someone beat Dustin's score on Dig Dug." she told me.

"Isn't his score around 651,000?" I ask as I was setting up a spare Walkman that I found and that Bob Newby from Radio Shack fixed for me. "First off, it's 650,990, and MADMAX scored 751,300 points." she says, causing me to give her a curious glance as I got a Cyndi Lauper tape in the walkman.

"How is that even possible?" I ask. She just shrugs. "We tried to get it out of Keith, but he wants a date with either you or Nancy in return. I told him that Steve would kick his ass." she says, causing me to freeze, not knowing that she took the Walkman out of my hand..

It has been months since I have talked to my best friend for over 10 years. Our friendship was getting strained, due to the fact that he

used to hang around Tommy and Carol, but my crush on him dissolved when Nancy Wheeler, yes, Mike's older sister, got involved with Steve. And ever since he forgot about my birthday to go on a date with Nancy, my friendship with him had never been the same again.

Izzy and I went home after my shift ended. I drove home and we quietly snuck in, knowing that the 5-year old and the parents are asleep. "I'm gonna crash. I'll see you in the morning." I whispered to her as I quietly made my way towards my room to get ready for bed.

At a point while I was sleeping, I was woken up by some noise. I looked up to see the creature that took poor Will Byers and had almost killed Jonathan, Nancy, Steve, and I. I let out a gasp, with fear paralyzing me, as the demogorgon lunged at me, with me letting out a scream.

I jumped awake when I saw Grace trying to wake me up. "Look alive." she says. "You got me." I say, jokingly, as I got up and lifted Grace into my arms. "Mommy told me to wake you up." she says. "Of course she did." I muttered as I was carrying Grace towards the kitchen.

"About time you got up." Izzy snarked at me as I set Grace down. "Isabella." my mom says, sternly. "Just pointing it out." Izzy says as I grabbed myself a cup of coffee. "Morning family!" my dad exclaims in his police uniform as he enters the kitchen. "Morning dad." Izzy and I say in unison. "Hi, daddy." Grace says as he picks up a cup of coffee for himself.

"How many cups is that, Travis?" my mom asks. "Right now, 2. No surprise that Murray Bauman is going to hound Jim on some kind of conspiracy." my dad says. "Isn't that the same guy that made conspiracies about the aliens?" Izzy asks. "Don't believe anything that he says, okay?" my dad says as we all ate breakfast.

We were all rushing to get ready for school. Ever since Junior Year, I have been a student teacher for Mr. Clarke's class within Hawkins Middle School. "Mia, remember that mom's new coworker is coming here with her family." my dad says. "I'll pick some stuff up, dad." I told him as Izzy and I rushed towards my car to go to school, but not without helping Izzy get her bike into the back of my car.

I pulled up to the high school's parking lot and parked in my usual spot. I help Izzy get her bike from the backseat and she rode off to the bike racks as I just walked up to the middle school. I made it to Mr. Clarke's class and after the bell rang, class has started.

"Meet the human brain." he starts as most of the students, with the exception of Dustin, Lucas, Mike, Izzy, and Will, look totally disinterested, though I can tell that Will looks out of it. "I know, it doesn't look like much, a little gross, even, but consider this...there are 100 billion cells inside this miracle of evolution all working as one. No, I did not misspeak, I did not stutter, a 100 billion." Mr. Clarke was saying and as soon as I heard a student pop their bubblegum, the door opens and Principal Coleman came in with a student, who is around the same age as Izzy, with auburn hair and freckles sprinkling their face.

"Ah, this must be our new student." Mr. Clarke says. "Indeed, it is. All yours." Principal Coleman says as he leaves, and the new student was going straight for the nearest empty seat, but was stopped by Mr. Clarke. I can sense her distaste about being the center of attention. "Sorry." I mouthed over to her, causing her to give me a small smile.

"Dustin, drumroll." Mr. Clarke says as Dustin turned to the cover of his textbook and began a drumroll. "Class, please welcome, all the way from sunny California, the latest passenger to join us on our Curiosity Voyage, Maxine!" Mr. Clarke announced.

"It's Max." she corrected. "Sorry?" Mr. Clarke asks in confusion. "No one calls me Maxine. It's Max." she says. I can already tell that she will get along very well with Izzy and the rest of her friends. "Well all aboard, Max." Mr. Clarke says.

"There is an empty seat in the back right." I told her as she goes straight to that seat, and with the eyes of Mike, Lucas, Dustin, and Will following her. "Don't be creeps." I hear Izzy hiss out at her friends.

I didn't expect Science to be over quickly, and I am now on my way towards the high school. While I was walking, I notice a blue camaro next to my car. Because of the license plates are from California, I can tell that Max wasn't the only new kid in Hawkins.

Because my first class at Hawkins High School is actually a study hall, I walked into the library and I was lucky enough to share study hall with Paris and Tori. "Come on, Tor. It will be fine." I could hear Paris whisper to Tori. "What will be fine?" I ask as I sat down next to Tori as I got out my essay to do some finishing touches. "Tina invited us to her halloween party." Paris says. "That tagline says '*Come and Get Sheet Faced*'." Tori says. "You know that is not Tina's fault, she actually tried, unlike that rat-faced bitch, Carol." Paris says, causing Tori to roll her eyes.

"And besides, the new kid is most likely coming." Paris says, getting my attention. "New kid?" I ask. "Some guy from California moved to Hawkins." Tori says as she is working on her History homework. "He is more than that. That piece of man looks like if God himself created him." Paris says. "I see a redhead go towards the middle school. Wouldn't be surprised if she was in Clarke's class." Tori says. "She actually was." I mutter as I was working on my early application essay.

Later on that day, I was at my locker and Paris was standing next to me. I was gathering all of my stuff for my American Government class, where all of a sudden, I hear Paris gasp. I gave her an incredulous look.

"What was that all about, Pare?" I ask. "The new guy is totally staring at you." she says, pointing at a direction. I followed where Paris is pointing at and I saw a boy clad in denim, with the exception of a gray cotton shirt and leather boots. He has light brown hair, which is styled into a mullet, and from the way he is looking at me, has steely blue eyes. He was leaning against Vicki's locker while she is flirting with him.

"I'll admit, he's hot. But I feel like he enjoys having the attention on him, specifically when it comes to girls." I told her, honestly, as we were leaving my locker to go to our respective classes. "I cannot believe you, Mia." Paris groaned out. "Sorry for stating the facts." I say as I got to my American Government class.

Because I arrived early to class, I decided to continue reading *The Picture of Dorian Gray*. All of the sudden, the bell rang and I was quickly putting my book away. "Ah, yes, I heard a lot about you,

William Hargrove." I heard Mr. Randall say. "It's just Billy." I heard his smooth voice say, and I could feel all of the girls swoon over him.

"There is an empty desk over by Miss Rollins." Mr. Randall says, causing me to look up and causing this Billy guy to give me a smirk. "Perfect." he says as he comes over to the empty desk that is to the right of me.

While Mr. Randall was teaching, Billy decided to speak up. "I'm..." he was about to continue, but I cut him off. "I know who you are." I told him quietly. "I know who you are too, Mia Rollins." Billy says, quietly. I gave him a questioning look.

"If Randall wasn't any more obvious, I hear that you are a science tutor. Care to help me in that situation?" he asks me, whispering to me. "Do you practice all of your pick-up lines in front of a mirror or something?" I ask him, honestly and quietly.

"Miss Rollins, Mr. Hargrove, is there anything you would want to share in front of the class?" Mr. Randall say. I could feel all of the attention on me, and because of that, all the glares from various girls, and Steve giving Billy a nasty look, it makes me want to shrink down to my seat and become one with the desk chair. "No, sir." I say, quietly. After that he continues to lecture us about the lesson.

My last class went by faster than expected and the next thing you know, I am at the grocery store to pick up some things for my mom's new coworker. I felt like I was about to be late because of how long the line was. Eventually, I checked everything out and made it home just in time.

"Just in time, sweetie." my mom says as she helps me out with carrying the groceries in. While she is making dinner for the get-together, I decided to get some homework done. In the middle of it all, I start to sketch an eerie figure of a spider-like figure, which seemed very tall, looming over the power lines. I furrowed my eyebrows at that and I looked over at the power lines that are near the house.

"Mia." I can hear Izzy call my name out. I turned towards her. "Dad's home and he got a call from Susan that they are on their way." she

says. I gave Izzy a questioning look. "Mom's new coworker." she says. "Ah, okay." I say in realization.

She looks towards my drawing. "What's that?" she asks. "Okay, if I tell you, you promise that you won't tell mom or dad." I tell her. "Amelia Rollins, do you not trust me?" she asks me, joking around. "Okay, last night I had a dream about the Demogorgon." I confessed to her.

"Is that why you haven't been sleeping the past week?" she asks. I nod. "I can't help but feel that there is something bad coming into Hawkins." I told her. "Hey, don't worry. We've got the fucking Chief of Police on our side, it's because of him and Joyce that Will is alive." she says. Then the doorbell rang. "That must be her." Izzy said as we got out of my room.

We got out of my room as I can hear my mom greet Susan. I can also see Grace hide behind my dad's leg as he is talking to a man, and I pale once I saw Billy step into my house. He is followed by Max.

"Oh, good. You're here. Susan, Neil, these are my oldest two, Amelia and Isabella." my mom says. "Nice to meet you two." I say with an awkward smile. "This is my daughter, Maxine, and my stepson, Billy." Susan says. "Hey, Max." I can hear Izzy say to her, quietly, as they are now in conversation. "We meet again, Mia." Billy says as I apprehensively shook his hand.

"I'm sorry, how do you know Amelia?" Neil asks and I can sense the tension between the two. "We go to the same school together. I'm also aware that Max and Izzy goes to the same school as well." I told him. "That's good to hear." Neil says, giving me a smile that is skin crawling in the most uncomfortable way possible, which dissolves into an awkward dinner.

All that was on my mind was how suspicious I was when Billy was around Neil.

3. Trick or Treat, Freak

REVIEW TIMEE!1

No Reviews :(

I shot up from out of bed, shallow breathing coming in and out of my diaphragm as I hear my alarm clock blasting out. I look over at the time and it was 7:00, right on the dot. I cursed to myself, knowing that it is Halloween and I need to help Izzy with her costume. Because this year's theme is *Ghostbusters*, Izzy is going as the receptionist, Janine Melnitz.

I rushed out of bed and into Izzy's room. "About time you got up. I need your help with my hair." Izzy snarked, then became concerned about my frazzled state. "Yeah. I'm fine." I swallowed out, as I went over by her to put her hair in an updo. While I was doing that, my mom came into Izzy's room.

"Oh, look how cute you are." my mom says. "I'm not wearing the glasses. Only when it's time to Trick or Treat." she says as she goes downstairs to meet up with my dad and Grace, leaving my mom and I alone to talk.

"You have any plans for Halloween, sweetie?" my mom asks as we were walking towards the living room. "Not really. Might just spend it with Tori and Paris." I told her. "Partying?" she asks me with a raised eyebrow, causing me to huff out in disbelief.

"That's Paris's idea." I told her as we made it to the living room. "Let her have some fun. You're not a teenager forever." my dad says as he was putting film into the camera.

After several pictures, I hear the beeping of my dad's watch. "That's the signal." he says as we all get ready to either go to work or school. Tori and I are spending the night over at Paris's house, where she lives with her mom and stepdad, Larry, or better known as Mayor Kline, so my dad agrees to take Grace, Izzy, and I to school.

Izzy told me that she doesn't mind that she rides her bike home, but I inform her to call me as soon as she gets home. Grace will be Trick or Treating with some of her little friends, so my mom will be taking her to her friend's house. I helped my dad put Izzy's bike into the back of his Police cruiser. I got in the front seat and my dad drove off.

He arrives at the Middle School, where I help Izzy get her bike out from the cruiser. While she goes to meet up with her friends, I went straight into the school and towards Mr. Clarke's class. I was getting today's lesson ready, I notice that everyone came in their normal attire. "Oh no." I mutter, realizing that my sister and her friends are the only ones that are dressed up. Knowing Izzy, she would most likely own it. She has the confidence that never goes out.

Turns out that I was right. Throughout the entire day, everyone was snickering at Izzy, Mike, Will, Dustin, and Lucas. It took everything in me to restrain myself from losing my temper. Thankfully, the bell rang and I can go to the High School to finish out the rest of my day.

I got to the library and got to my usual spot near Paris and Tori. "Mia, convince her." I hear Paris hiss out as I got to the table. "Convince Tori of what?" I ask in suspicion. "It's a school night, Pare. I'm assuming that the brain out of the three of us doesn't even want to go to a party." Tori says. "Actually, you're wrong. My dad urged me to go to the party." I corrected.

Paris and Tori did a double-take on what I just said. "Wait, so let me get this straight. Your dad, who is a mighty fine cop, was the one that wants you to go to a party, fully aware that most high school parties include underage drinking, drug intake, and sex?" Paris asks. "What my dad said, he was right. We can't be teenagers forever." I told her. "Okay, this is the rare case." Paris says. What she means by that is the fact that I barely go to any high school parties, and at a point where I am pressured, mostly by either Steve or Paris, it is apparently a huge deal.

Tori's attention is somewhere else. "Ugh, there's some action going on *before* Tina's bash." she groans out in disgust. Paris and I turn to see what she is looking at, and it was just in time to see Steve shut the blinds as he was in a room with Nancy. I rolled my eyes at that. "Subtlety. People in Hawkins don't know subtlety." I hiss out.

I was switching my books to get ready for my next class. A huge whiff of cologne overwhelmed my senses as I turned around and saw Billy leaned up against the locker next to me with a smirk that was identical to last night where I saw him in my house.

"I didn't see you all day, Mia." he says. "You know, if your brain is more focused on academics and less on popularity and parties, that can have advantages." I told him, honestly. "Wow, hot and smart. Looks like you're the whole package, Mia Rollins." he says with a smirk. "Hey, just leave her alone man." I hear Steve call out, walking up to Billy and shoving him away from me.

"Well, well, well, you must be the king. King Steve Harrington. Yeah, I heard about you. Heard about you stringing this gorgeous princess along..." Billy was saying and as he continues to antagonize Steve, I just want to feel invisible as all eyes are on either Billy and Steve or on me. I felt a hand grab my arm and while Steve and Billy are arguing, we were walking away, and I saw that the person who rescued me from the unwanted attention was Robin Buckley.

Robin sits next to me in French, and every conversation I have with her is very pleasant. "Robin?" I ask. "You'll thank me later." she says as we continue our trek to French. We finally made it to Monsieur Courtial's class. "Thanks." I breathe out. "Don't mention it." Robin says as we go to our respective seats.

Thankfully the day went by quickly as I am preparing to get all of my stuff and I walked over to Tori's locker and she has a concerned look. "I heard what happened. Are you okay?" Tori asked, knowing about my discomfort about people staring at me. "Yeah, I'm fine. Robin was there." I told her. "Y-You mean Robin Buckley?" Tori asks, getting flustered. "Yeah. We share the same French class together." I told her.

"Let's just get out of this hellhole." Tori says as we walk out of school and towards Paris's Pontiac Firebird. "Look while you're driving, you asshole!" I hear Paris scream out towards someone and then I realized that she was screaming at Billy's blue Camaro.

Wasn't it only yesterday that Paris was fawning over Billy?

"Where did that hostility come from?" I ask Tori. "Hargrove and Paris

skipped first period to have sex in the Boys Locker Room. It's only during lunch that she found out that he was fucking the living daylights out of Heather Holloway in the Janitor's closet." Tori explains to me. "Poor janitor." I say, knowing that he has to deal with the aftermath.

Paris heard what Tori told me. "You know what, it's fine. It's stupid to waste my time on him, anyways." Paris says as we go into her car and she drives off to her house. It wasn't long until we reached Paris's house.

Paris wasted no time in blasting her stereo with Madonna. I use the telephone to call Izzy to see if she made it home. I waited for at least someone to pick up the phone and once the phone was picked up, I can hear the irate person on the other side.

"What?" I heard on the other line from Izzy.

"Whoa, Iz. It's just Mia." I told her.

"Thank God. Today might've been the worst Halloween ever." Izzy says.

"Okay, what did Stacy do, because..." I was about to say, but Izzy cuts me off.

"It's not that. Some prick tried to run Mike, Dustin, Lucas, and I over." she says, causing me to pause.

"What did you just say?" I ask, slowly.

"You heard me loud and clear. Funny thing is, that car looks very similar to the one that Max went into. It's blue, and..." Izzy was going on, and that's when I realized that Billy tried to kill my little sister and her friends, who I look to as little brothers.

"Okay, after you just said that, I'm not comfortable with you riding your bike to school. Just ride to school with me throughout the rest of the year." I told her over the phone.

"If dad finds out, he would waste no time in arresting him." Izzy says.

"No kidding. I'll see you later." I told her as I hung up the phone.

I went back upstairs to Paris's room, feeling guilty that I wasn't there for Izzy when she almost became roadkill and rage that Billy tried to murder four innocent 13-year olds via vehicular manslaughter. "Remind me to stay away from Billy Hargrove at all costs during this party." I told Tori and Paris, while they were sifting through the numerous clothes.

"Whoa, what happened to you?" Paris asks. "I just found out that Billy tried to kill my sister and her friends." I told them. "Okay, don't blame you for being pissed." Tori says. "Because I know that Mia would eventually say yes, I found the perfect theme. The Outsiders!" Paris squealed.

"Dibs on Sodapop." I say, instantly. "You know what, that's fine, Mia. Dallas Winston can fuck me up." Paris says, giggling. "Guess I'll be Two-Bit. Gives me an excuse to keep this shirt on." Tori says with a smirk, gesturing to her Mickey Mouse shirt. We all got into what we are wearing.

"I might say we look damn fine." Paris says with a smirk. "Let's go, guys." Tori says as we were about to leave, but then I stopped Paris. "Are you sure your mom and Larry would be fine with this?" I ask. "It's Halloween, they are bound to be busy over at the Town Hall, and wouldn't come back to the house until the next morning." she says as we all go over to her car.

When we arrived at Tina's house, Motley Crue was blasted throughout the entire house. We made it to the door, but there were people blocking the door. "We got ourselves a new Keg King, Harrington." I heard Tommy H. say through the closed door. "That's right. Eat it, Harrington." I hear Kirk Kensington, who is a parasitical leech like Tommy, retorts.

"They can't be serious right now." Tori mutters in disbelief. Paris is already enraged enough to pound on the door. "Hey, Sharks and Jets, stop having your dick measuring contest. You're blocking the door!" Paris yelled. Eventually the door opened, and it was Steve that opened the door.

"Thank you, Sense and Sensibility for having, well, sense and sensibility." Paris snaps as she was storming through the house. "You

know what we're going to do with her?" Tori asks as she turns to me. "No." I bluntly say. "Me neither." she replies back.

"Tequila, my good friend, where are you?" I can hear Paris ask. "You know how she is with tequila." I told Tori as we found Paris in Tina's kitchen. "Relax, you two. We've just arrived. I'm just fixing ourselves some shots of tequila. We deserve it." she says as she hands out the drinks.

"Little reminder, don't trust the drink that the Goody-Two-Shoes, Nancy Wheeler is having." Paris says. "Cheers." she says as we clinked our drinks and downed our shots. Knowing how this party is, it's going to be like any ordinary party.

Girls on Film by Duran Duran was playing and because Paris is drinking as if she was a regular patron at a pub and Tori is somewhere amongst the dancing teens, I had to step outside. There was so much sweat and alcohol that can overwhelm me.

"You not having fun, doll?" I hear someone ask me. I turned to see Billy coming towards me with a smirk. "I was having a peaceful time until you showed up." I snapped at him. "Look, I know that I almost ran over your sister and those little shits that she is with." he says. "Yeah, remind me to smash you over the head with a beer bottle for that." I snapped at him.

"How about this, I'll leave them alone under one condition." he says and I gave him a quizzical look. He is now closer to my face and I can feel his breath on my lips. "Kiss me, Mia." he whispers. For some unknown reason, my heart was beating faster than usual. "No, no way." I say, abruptly trying to leave, but he grabbed my wrist and spun me around back into his arms.

I had no choice but to place my hands on his toned chest. "You have no other choice, princess." he says as he closes the gap between our lips.

I found myself taken back with the taste of beer and cigarettes on his breath. Billy wasted no time into shoving his tongue down my throat. I tried my best not to moan, to not give him the satisfaction that he wanted.

He trails his mouth over to my neck as my back is now against the exterior of Tina's house. My hands were on his biceps as his hands were on my hips, grinding them together with his hips. "Stop trying to defy it, Mia. Just let it go." he says over the spot between my collarbone and ear as he is now sucking and biting at that spot, and I had no choice but to moan. That just made Billy growl and pull me closer to him.

I'm not afraid to admit it, the guy's really good with his mouth.

"You've gotta be kidding me." I hear someone groan out. I broke apart from Billy to see Steve. I furrowed my eyebrows. "Do you mind, Harrington?" Billy asks. "Seriously, Mia? Him?" Steve asks. I was about to speak up, but then Billy interrupted. "All these months and now you want to talk to her?" Billy asks. "Mia, just let me..." he was about to say, but I cut him off.

"I'm a big girl, Steve. I'll be fine. Don't you have your girlfriend to babysit?" I snapped at him as I now entered Tina's house, hopefully finding Tori and Paris. I eventually found Tori carrying a drunken Paris. "How drunk is she?" I ask Tori.

"Okay, follow me on this: take the amount of drinks that Wheeler had tonight, replace that with shots of tequila." Tori says. "It's a miracle that she is somehow alive." I say as I help Tori with Paris. "Thank God, I have her keys." she says as we managed to put Paris in the backseat.

"Hey, I'm planning on going home. Just focus on getting her home. The last thing Mayor Kline needs to see is his step-daughter drunk." I told her. "At the rate this party's going, no one would be willing to leave." Tori claims. "I'll just walk home then." I say. "I can take her home." I heard a familiar voice say. I turned around and saw Billy.

I gave Tori a look, begging her to let me walk home. "He's your best bet, Melia." she tells me. "You don't deserve her innocent ass, you narcissistic womanizer." Paris was slurring her words. I huffed out a sigh and went up to Billy. "Hey, no funny business with her, Hargrove." Tori exclaims over at Billy as she went into Paris's car.

"You sure you don't want to finish what we've started, doll?" Billy

asks, trailing a finger down my cheek. "Can you please just take me home?" I ask him as he leads me towards his car. He starts up his car as the radio was blasting out *Still Loving You* by The Scorpions. He was about to change the song, but I grabbed his wrist, stopping him from doing so.

"Don't change it. I actually like this song." I say to him. "Never took you as a Rock music kind of girl." he says to me. "I've been working in a music store ever since Freshman year. Surprising fact, I love all kinds of music, but Rock music just has a special place in my heart." I tell him. "You keep surprising me more and more everyday, Mia." he says as I snickered.

For once, he was actually being, well, decent. It was almost to a point where I almost forgot that he almost killed Izzy and the rest of the Party.

I was mouthing along to the lyrics of the song, and before I knew it, I dozed off to sleep as Billy was driving at a high speed.

3RD POV:

It only took one glance to a sleeping Mia Rollins that Billy had to slow down to a normal speed. There was something about Mia that Billy was afraid that he would ruin or break her. For once in a long time, he felt as if he was himself when he was in the Camaro alone with Mia.

He truly believes that she isn't like the other girls at Hawkins High.

He pulls up to her house, gets out of his car, and goes around the passenger side of the Camaro. He opens the door and carries Mia, bridal style, all the way to her house. It was impeccable timing, considering that her dad was about to leave the house to see who's car it was, and he was right.

Travis Rollins takes his daughter from Billy's arms, and he was followed by Giselle. "Thank you, Billy. That's really sweet of you." Giselle says as she puts a comforting hand on his shoulder as she follows Travis into the house.

Billy Hargrove wants to hate Mia because of her relationship with her parents, but he simply can't, as he is feeling a strange feeling in his stomach, for the first time in a long time.